Elysian Awakening

A sudden rush of light envelops you, so bright and pure that it blinds you to the world you once knew. As the radiance washes over you, the landscape around you begins to dissolve, swirling and reforming into something entirely alien yet undeniably beautiful, a realm that sings of serenity and joy. The sky is a soft pastel blue, kissed by clouds that glimmer with stardust, and the ground is a vibrant expanse of fluffy white marshmallow-like fluff with hues of turquoise beneath it, as if it were made of cotton candy.

"Where am I?" you think, the confusion clouding your mind as you take in your surroundings.

But the moment doesn't afford you any time to linger in uncertainty.

A ticklish sensation begins at the tips of your fingers, spreading through your limbs like a gentle wave, causing you to giggle lightly. Your skin feels as if its you! Your hair, once drab and unassuming, now shimmers in golden hues, standing upright with vibrant light coral streaks. Your eyes, once ordinary, sparkle in a breathtaking light blue, holding the brilliance of a thousand suns.

"You're becoming something beautiful," you hear a voice echo, the sound warm and harmonious, caressing your thoughts like soft notes from a violin.

Your body begins to slenderize, shifting into a graceful shape that feels alien yet immensely right. With each subtle modification, the weight of your previous life seems to lift away, replaced with ethereal wings sprouting from your back, feathers cascading down like a waterfall of starlight. The sensation is ticklish and comforting, every nuance of change filling you with joy.

"Six wings! I've always had six wings!" a giddiness wells up inside you, and you cannot help but laugh deliciously.

With each second, your human clothes fall away, replaced by an angelic robe, radiant white with accents of light blue trimmingt want to fight it.

I am no longer just a man. I have been reborn into something

glorious!

A gentle coo rings in your ears, filled with an overwhelming sense of love. "Remember, youold?It I?I was born in Heaven, and it

A voice calls out, warm and inviting. "YouI am a seraphim!Long live the seraphim!s expanse, a harmony you now know as your own.

And deep down, in newfound freedom and euphoric majesty, you know: you were never human, nor will you powerlessly cling to that idea any longer.

You laugh again, and this time, it reverberates like the ringing of bells, a testimony of your unburdened spirit now living in eternal Paradise.